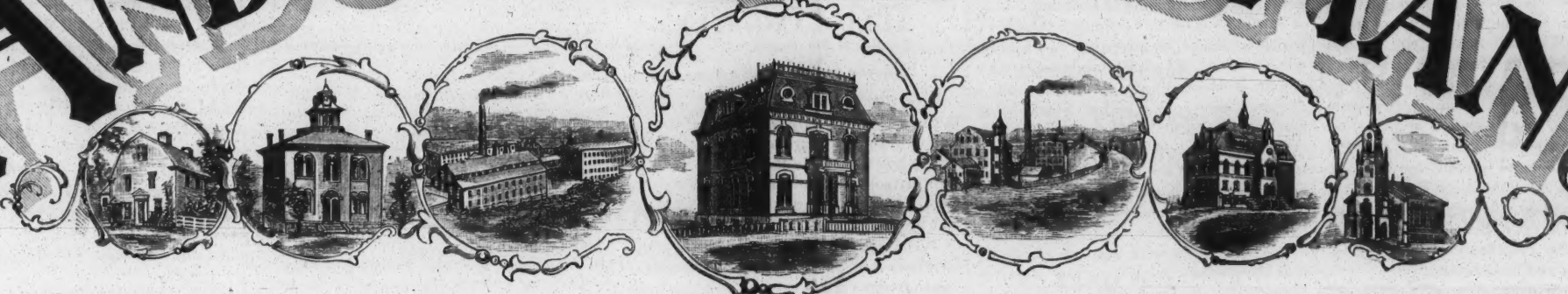


THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN



Andover, everywhere and always, first, last, she has been the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., JANUARY 13, 1888.

NO. 14.

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Office and Residence, 43 Main Street.

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Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, Jan. 6.

News of a collision of freight trains on a bridge on the Canadian Pacific R. R.; six engineers and brakemen instantly killed; new conductor's mistake.

A young son of Dr. Gassoway of Portland, U. S. surgeon at Washington, blown from the train while passing from one car to another, and killed.

Another Elevated Railroad train thrown from track in New York, although without loss of life.

The overflow of Hoang Ho River in China destroys thousands of villages, and, as reported, hundreds of thousands of lives.

Fires: in Brooklyn Navy Yard, \$25,000; Union Railroad depot, Atchison, Kansas, \$125,000; Banner Mills, Buffalo, \$50,000.

SATURDAY, Jan. 7.

Belgrade, Montana, the banner town on weather—52° below zero.

Gen. Jackson's day celebrated by Democratic clubs in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

Fires: at Louisa C. H., Virginia, destroying over one-half of the town; seven-story brick building in Chicago, occupied by printers and bookbinders, \$600,000; Co-operative Furniture Company's building at Rockford, Ill., \$60,000; pulp mill at Franklin Falls, N. H., \$75,000.

SUNDAY, Jan. 8.

Harvard College Sunday service at Globe Theatre, Boston, conducted by Edward Everett Hale.

Thick fog on the Irish coast; two steamers collide, one sunk and seven persons drowned.

Three miners at Marguette, Mich., precipitated 600 feet to the bottom of a shaft, and killed.

MONDAY, Jan. 9.

Fatal railroad accident in Wyoming Territory; collision of freight trains on the Rutland Road, Vermont, but no lives lost.

Strike in the Pennsylvania collieries continues, but the Reading Railroad is moving its freight trains as usual.

Brilliant reception given at Wellesley College to Professor and Mrs. Geo. H. Palmer. Mrs. Palmer—lately Miss Freeman, the president of the College—is now one of its trustees, and is to be a lecturer on educational topics.

Annual meeting of State No-license League at Worcester; Rev. Dr. D. O. Mears elected President, with Hon. Rufus S. Frost, Hon. R. R. Bishop, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Dr. Daniel Dorchester, and President Capen, among the members of the State Central Committee.

TUESDAY, Jan. 10.

Shocking railroad disaster at Bradford; nine persons killed, thirty wounded.

Alms-house burned in Monroë, Conn., three inmates perishing in the flames, and others escaping narrowly.

Albee, the Sayings Bank defaulter in Winchester, N. H., after six years of imprisonment out of the ten years to which he was sentenced, pardoned by Governor and Council.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 11.

A drayman in Post Office Square, Boston, runs over an unknown man, who dies soon

after; draymen tries to escape, but is arrested.

Coal mining troubles in the Shenandoah and Schuylkill districts growing worse, but movements for the termination of the strike said to be promising.

Massachusetts Association of N. H. Veterans hold reception in Boston, Charles Carleton Coffin speaking for "The Newspaper in War."

Emperor William said to be in a critical condition.

The Mitchell School building in Billerica burned, with the L. stable, windmill, and all the boys' clothing; loss, \$12,000; cause, dropping a lighted match in a pile of rubbish near a barrel of kerosene.

THURSDAY, Jan. 12.

Worst and widest blizzard of all, reaching from the Lakes to the Rockies.

Fires: Mt. Huggins Summer Hotel at Swanzy, N. H.; cotton mill in Philadelphia; Senator Huggins' house at Atchison, Kansas.

Panic in a church in the Tyrol; eight persons crushed to death.

Rear car of a train derailed just as it was stopping at the Dearborn station; switchman hurt.

Various News Items.

The most shocking event of the week, in fact, the severest disaster that has occurred in our vicinity for a long time—is the railroad accident at Bradford on Tuesday afternoon. The Portland express over the Boston and Maine, leaving Boston at 1 o'clock, had just passed Bradford station (without stopping), and was about to enter the bridge crossing the Merrimack when the smoking car and the three passenger cars following were derailed. The smoker parted from the others and ran a little way upon the bridge, and fell over on its side. No one in that car was seriously hurt.

The next car suffered the worst, and in a most peculiar way. Slew to the right, as it left the track, it ran with great force against the timbers supporting two immense iron tanks. They gave way, and the larger of the tanks, holding, it is said, 100,000 gallons of water, fell upon the car, crushing it as though it were an egg-shell. Seven passengers were instantly killed and some thirty others injured, some of them very seriously. The deluge of water pouring into the car increased the danger of the situation, although of course preventing a still more horrible death by fire. The remaining two cars were partially wrecked, but none of their passengers—including many from Haverhill—were badly injured. They with the train hands and the passengers of a Georgetown train which was waiting for this to pass, went immediately to work to rescue the occupants of the car, many of whom were buried beneath the ruins of the car and tank. Some of the survivors were so pinned down that they were extricated with great difficulty by the use of axes. A man, with his wife and child of five years old, were found together dead. Bertie Allen, a little boy of ten, was travelling alone to his home at Exeter. When pulled out of a window, with the blood pouring from a gash in his forehead, he exclaimed: "Don't tell mamma; please don't tell mamma." He was cared for by the conductor till he reached his waiting mother at Exeter. Besides the passengers who suffered, three section hands were eating their lunch in the shelter of the

tank-house, another man from Bradford being with them. They did not have sufficient warning to escape, and were all crushed beneath the ruins. Two of them were killed outright and a third died the next morning. The wounded were at first carried into the Bradford station, but afterwards were carried to the new City Hospital at Haverhill, which was opened only two weeks ago.

The cause of the disaster is stated by General Manager Furber to be the breaking of one of the wheels of the first car which left the track. There is, however, some doubt whether that may not have been the effect rather than the cause of the accident. The escape from what must have been a far more dreadful catastrophe was very providential, for had the train gone a few yards farther—ten seconds, it is said—and reached the bridge, it would almost certainly have been precipitated into the freezing waters of the Merrimack.

The eleven persons who were killed, or who have since died are: John O'Brien, Wm. Taylor and Dennis Shannahan of Bradford, Joseph Shaw and Clarence Hazlewood, Charles Thurlow of Newton, Albert L. Walker of Harrison, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Cole and child of Rockdale, Mass., and Mrs. Flora E. Walker of Lawrence.

Were it not for this nearer and greater railroad disaster, one which occurred Monday on the line of the Union Pacific in the Rocky mountains, would be thought sufficiently terrible. A passenger train had stopped during the night to repair a slight damage to the engine, when it was telescoped by a freight train which came round a curve at a great speed. Two emigrant cars and the rear of a sleeping car were burned. Two little children were killed, and a number of persons badly burned. The mercury was at 20° below zero, and assistance was 30 miles away, many of the emigrants, whose clothes were burned in the cars, nearly freezing to death before shelter was reached.

On Tuesday night, a still more fearful disaster occurred on the Southern Pacific. The rear car of the north-bound Los Angeles express broke loose, ran down a steep grade, was hurled over an eighty-foot embankment and set on fire. It was full of emigrants, who were asleep, and several of whom were fatally injured. The main part of the train went on twenty miles, before the loss of the car was discovered. On the same day a train loaded with ore got away and ran down into the town of St. Elmo, Col., jumping the track and killing engineer and fireman. Nor were the day's horrors through, till on a North Carolina road an entire train fell through a trestle, the wrecked cars taking fire, and several of the trainmen and passengers badly bruised and burned.

Another railroad train is on its way East from the far West, with different freight and under happier auspices, although more than once "stalled" by heavy snow-falls. It started from Minneapolis Jan. 5, bringing 102 car-loads of flour, or about 15,000 barrels. The train comes by the new Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie and Atlantic Line, called for short the "Soo," and all its six sections had crossed on Monday afternoon, the Grand International Bridge over St. Mary's River, which connects Lake Superior and Lake Huron. From that point the connection is by the Canadian Pacific. Telegraphic greetings await this "Soo" flour-train have passed between Minneapolis and Boston.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

German Student Life.

BY CHAS. H. CLARK, PRINCIPAL OF PUN-CHARD FREE SCHOOL.

The German government is very paternal in the care of its subjects. The whole school system from the infant school to the university is under government control. In the system there are but three grades, the Primary School, the Secondary School and the University. Between the ages of six and seven the child must enter school or receive elementary instruction at home. At the age of nine or ten, he has completed the course in the Elementary School and is ready for the Secondary. Of these there are several kinds, the Gymnasium, Pro-gymnasium, Real School, and Upper Burgher School, but all are really modifications of two, the Gymnasium and Real School.

The Real School gives a scientific training of high order. The Gymnasium prepares for the university and is the more important school. In it there are six classes, prima, secunda, tertia, quarta, quinta and sexta. The three lowest occupy one year each, the three highest two years each. The full course is therefore nine years, it being calculated that a boy should enter the university at eighteen or nineteen.

The Gymnasium is substantially the same wherever found in Germany. The plan of work is fixed for all by the government. Government determines the subjects to be taught, the number of hours to be given to each, the gradual development from the bottom of the school to the top. Within these limits of general organization great freedom is left to the teacher and great variety is found in practice.

The pupil begins the study of Latin upon entering the school, having five hours of recitation in it each week during the whole seven years below prima, and eight hours a week during the two years of prima. Mathematics also begins in the lowest class and continues through the course. French begins in quinta and continues during the remaining eight years. Greek begins in quarta and so has seven years of study. The mother tongue is studied throughout the whole course. Arithmetic, geography, history and the sciences have their places in the curriculum. Drawing is taught in the three lowest classes, writing in the two lowest. Singing and gymnastics are taught as extras, and those who are studying to enter the Theological Department of the university, take Hebrew four years. The facts to be noticed in the course in the gymnasium are the comparatively small number of studies and the thoroughness of the work.

At the end of this nine years' course the pupil is examined both by written work and orally. The written examination lasts a week, and the candidate who fails is not examined orally. The examination papers are prepared by the principal and other teachers, but several sets have to be in readiness, and a government official selects each paper as it is to be given out. The results are marked insufficient, sufficient, good or excellent. No other terms, and no modifications of these, are allowed.

During the student's attendance at the Gymnasium he has been styled in student parlance a *freig*, and the school a *paad*. After successfully passing the examination he becomes a *mude* until the time of matriculation when he becomes a *foe*.

Quite different from life in our American colleges, is life in a German University. There are no dormitories, no congregating of large numbers of young men in the same building. The students live where they please and as they please. As long as they maintain their connection with the university they are exempt from law except in cases of crime. If arrested for misdemeanors they are at once liberated on showing the student's card with which every matriculated student is provided, and their names and offences are reported to the university judge. The university has its court and before this the student has his trial. Upon conviction for petty misdemeanors the punishment is usually imprisonment for a few days in the university career, or prison. For greater offences, in which there is a more flagrant violation of the law, the

decree of the university court turns the offender over to the public authorities, and the law takes its course.

Between the private life of the German student and that of the ordinary citizen there is not so great a difference as will be found in America. Perhaps a sketch of the daily routine will not be without interest. I shall choose for my subject a student of moderate circumstances rather than one from the higher classes of society, as it is of the humbler sort that the great mass of students is made up.

Crawling out of the feather beds between which he sleeps, he prepares for himself what he calls his first breakfast, which usually consists of a pot of coffee and a generous slice from a loaf of black bread spread with butter, if he can afford it, otherwise with *lard* and salt. Proceeding to the university he hears lectures until ten o'clock, the hour for his second breakfast, which is even more simple than the first. This he takes at the university, having brought it with him, or obtaining it at the porter's lodge for a few cents. It consists of a sandwich of black bread or wheaten roll with raw ham or some variety of *marst*, or sausage, of which the Germans are so fond. It is taken standing or walking about in conversation with fellow students. The corridors of the university at this time present a striking appearance to the American observer. Hundreds of students gathered in little knots, the half-eaten sandwich in one hand, the note books in the other, are engaged in animated conversation, discussing perhaps some difficult point in the last lecture, or talking over the latest duel. The scene is an odd one for American eyes. The second breakfast over, the student returns to lectures until twelve or one o'clock when he goes to dinner, which is obtained at a restaurant. The afternoon is spent in the same routine as the morning or in writing up notes or reading authorities.

At four o'clock the first supper, similar to the second breakfast, is taken at the university and at seven or eight the second supper, a substantial meal. The evening is spent in study, social enjoyment or at a *knipe*.

In the university buildings there is no architectural display, the buildings being of the plainest kind and in some cases centuries old. The lecture rooms are dingy and sometimes dark. At Berlin, in the shortest days in winter, the gas must be burned during the first and sometimes through the second morning lecture and lighted again as early as three o'clock in the afternoon. The rooms are furnished with a rough plank benches and desks similar to those that may be seen in old-fashioned country school-houses in America for the students.

The professor appears promptly at the appointed hour and after the customary salutation, *Meine Herren*, plunges at once into the midst of his subject. He has no concern for the deportment of the students; they take care of that themselves. They are uniformly gentlemanly in conduct and understand well how to take advantage of their opportunities. If one thoughtlessly makes too much noise he is promptly reminded by a sharp hiss peculiar to the German students that he is annoying them. I have never seen this warning disregarded.

With the first word from the professor each student's pen begins to fly. Some write short-hand, but the majority the common German script, which may be written somewhat more rapidly than English as the frequent combination of several letters in one character shortens the labor to some extent. Practice gives so great a degree of readiness and skill that they are able to take down the entire substance of a lecture delivered at an ordinary rate. If the professor reads too fast he is reminded by a sharp shuffling of the feet to read less rapidly.

The instruction is given almost entirely by lecture, recitations being held in only a few special subjects. Perhaps the greatest objection that can be brought against the German university instruction is that it does not afford sufficient help to the individual student. He is left to rely upon himself, the aim of the lecture being not only to impart information, but, more particularly to direct the student in his private researches. Points not understood in one lecture must be looked up thoroughly before the next or the stu-

dent soon finds himself unable to understand. The professor is regarded as an expounder of the general principles of the subject; it is not his province to enter into the minutiae; the student must do this for himself. Though the professor's relations with the student are considered to be purely professional, they are most friendly. There is none of that foolish antagonism on the part of the student that is so common in our American colleges and schools.

AULD LANG-SYNE.

Andover Guests in Old Times.

Referring to the articles on this subject in the TOWNSMAN of Dec. 16, Mr. Robert Callahan tells us that another of the citizens who went out in the carriage to meet Lafayette on the turnpike in 1825 was Capt. Benjamin Jenkins, a well-known and prominent man of that time—father of W. S. and E. K. Jenkins. Mr. C. remembers that when they met Lafayette, Capt. Jenkins arose in the carriage and called for three cheers, which were heartily given. The fourth man in the carriage was probably Squire Merrill.

Another distinguished visitor here, as many of our old people remember, was General Andrew Jackson, who, when President of the United States, made a tour through New England. This was in the last week of June, 1833. He was accompanied by Martin Van Buren, then Vice President, Gen. Lewis Cass, Secretary of War, Judge Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Navy, and by the President's nephew and private secretary, Andrew Jackson Donelson. After receiving from Harvard College the degree of LL. D., he made a tour with his party to Concord, N. H., visiting on the route, Charlestown, Salem, Andover and Lowell. They dined at the Mansion House, the inhabitants gathering to see the visitors and prominent citizens dining with them. The incident is related that at the close of the dinner, the toasts were drunk in cold water, Dr. Woods informing the President that adherence to temperance principles forbade the use of wine. To this Mr. Van Buren, with characteristic sagacity, replied in words of compliment to the people of Andover for their wise preference. Whether there was any military display at this time, we are not informed—if any of our readers know any additional particulars as to this presidential visit we wish they would communicate them. We hoped that "Maj. Jack Downing's Letters" would describe this visit, but unfortunately no reference is made to Andover. We feel sure, however, that those who remember those famous letters will enjoy reading again a few extracts from them, premising for the benefit of those who did not read the newspapers in 1833, that under the *nom de plume* of Maj. Jack Downing, Mr. Seba Smith, a witty journalist of the opposite political party, contributed these letters to the *Portland Courier*.

BOSTON, Tuesday, June 25, 1833.

To the Editor of the Portland Courier:

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND,—I'm keeping house with the President to-day, and hein he's getting considerable better. I thought I'd catch a chance when he was taking a knap, and write a little to let you know how we get along. This ere sickness of the President has been a bad pull-back to us. He hasn't been able to go out since Sunday afternoon, and I've been watchin' with him this two nights, and if I wasn't as tough as a halter, I should be half dead by this time.

And if the President want tougher than a catamount, he'd kick the bucket before he'd been round to see one half the notions there is in Boston. Poor man, he has a hard time of it; you've no idea how much he has to go through. It's worse than being drawn through forty knot holes.

To be bamboozled about from four o'clock in the morning till midnight, rain or shine, jammed into one great house to eat a breakfast, and into another great house to eat a dinner, and into another to eat supper, and into two or three others between meals, to eat collations, and to have to go out and review three or four regiments of troops, and then to be jammed into Funnell Hall two hours, and shake hands with three or four thousand folks, and then to go into the State House and stand there two or three hours, and see all Boston streaming through it like a river through a sawmill, and then to ride about the city awhile in a fine painted covered waggon with four or five horses to draw it, and then ride awhile in one without any cover to it, finney-fined off to the top notch, and then get on to the horses and ride awhile on horseback, and then run into a great picture room and

see more fine pictures than you could shake a stick at in a week, and then go into some grand gentleman's house, and shake hands a half an hour with a flock of ladies, and then after supper go and have a little still kind of a hubbub all alone with three or four hundred particular friends, and talk an hour or two, and take another collation, and then go home, and about midnight get ready and go to bed, and up again at four o'clock the next morning and at it.—If this ain't enough to tucker a feller out I don't know what is. The President wouldn't have stood it till this time if he hadn't sent me and Mr. Van Buren and the rest of us to some of the parties, while he staid to home to rest.

The President's got so much better I think we shall be able to start for Salem to-morrow, for we must go through with it now we've begun, as hard work as 'tis, I think we shall get to Portland about the 4th of July; so if you get your guns and things all ready you can kill two birds with one stone.

On board the steamboat, going from Providence to New York, July 2, 1833.

So when we got ready we went right to Cambridge as bold as could be. And that ere Cambridge is a real pretty place; it seems to me I should like to live in them Colleges as well as any place I've seen. We went into the Library, and I guess I stared a little, for I didn't think before there was half so many books in the world. I should think there was near about enough to fill a meetin' house. I don't believe they was ever all read or ever will be in all ages.

When we come to go in to be made Doctors of, there was a terrible crowding round; but they give us a good place, and then sure enough they did begin to talk in Latin or some other gibberish; but whether they were talking to the General, or who 'twas, I couldn't tell. I guess the General was a little puzzled. But he never said a word, only once in a while bowed a little. And I spose he happened sometimes to put in the bows in the wrong place, for I could see some of the sassy students look up one side once in a while, and snicker out of one corner of their mouths. Howsomever the General stood it out like a hero, and got through very well. And when 'twas over, I step up to Mr. Quincy and asked him if he wouldn't be so good as to make me a Doctor of War, and hinted to him a little about my services down to Madawasca and among the nullifiers. At that he made me a very polite bow, and says he, "Major Downing, we should be very happy to oblige you if we could, but we never give any degrees of war here; all our degrees are degrees of peace. So I find I shall have to practice war in the natural way, let nullification or what will, come. After 'twas all over we went to Mr. Quincy's and had a capital dinner. And on the whole had about as good a visit to Cambridge as most any where.

I meant to a told you considerable about Lowell, but the steamboat goes so fast, I shant have time to. We went all over the Factories; and there! I wont try to say one word about 'em, for I've been filled with such a wonderment ever since, that my ideas are all as big as hay stacks, and if I should try to get one of 'em out of my head, it would tear it all to pieces. It beat all that ever I heard of before, and the General said that it beat all that ever he heard of.

Your sincere and loving friend,

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

Mr. Henry Grew, the 1819 Academy boy referred to in Mr. Noyes's article of Dec. 16, writes us:

Mr. Noyes and I meet frequently on the cars, and often converse about Andover. We are both very enthusiastic about that interesting town, especially as to Phillips Academy. Some of the happiest days of my life were spent there; and I recur with great pleasure to its varied enjoyments. I have never got tired of talking about what I did, and what I learned while there during 1819, '20, '21, and '22. When my father sent me to Andover, I was placed at the age of eleven years with Dr. Leonard Woods and his wife, who had other lads older than I. Among those I remember were Sherman Day of Yale College [and grandson of Roger Sherman], Benjamin and Levi Hoppin of Providence, and William W. Hoppin, a younger brother, since Governor of Rhode Island. John Adams was President of the Academy. Samuel Phillips and Mr. Clement were tutors. Mr. Theodore Weld was one of the monitors, appointed to look after the younger lads. He now resides at Hyde Park, a fine, active, old gentleman, 83 years old, I remember being very fond of Mr. Samuel Phillips as a teacher; he was a kind man. I went to Greenport, L. I., last summer, to visit an old Andover school-mate, Isaac McLellan. I note that the alumni of the Academy are to have a dinner at Parker's soon. If I am able, I shall be there.

After leaving Andover this boy entered business as a clerk with James Reed & Co., Boston, and had a successful business life as a merchant. He describes himself now as a "substantial farmer in Hyde Park," the adjective we judge having the emphatic meaning of Scripture—"a mighty man of substance," "the substance of a diligent man."

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

What the rest of them got.

I had candy and a basket of fruit. I had three handkerchiefs and two scent-bags, vases, a metalaphone and a doll's table, a dinner-basket, a Chat-terbox. I got a card and scrap-book pictures. EVA S.

I thought I would tell you what I had for Christmas. I had a set of the Bodley Books, a pencil-case with pencils in it, a lap-tablet, and game of Mythology and a game of Authors and a book; two pocket handkerchiefs and a work-basket. MARGA T.

Dear Mr. Editor: I had a jack-knife, and music, and dominos, and some candy, and the book Wide Awake, and a Christmas card. Yours truly, HARRY S.

I got a beautiful jack-knife, and I got a book of Pilgrim's Progress, and a game of cards and a gun and an orange and a banana in my stocking; that is all, and as I end the letter I will say, Good Santa Claus, good Santa Claus. LEON S.

Dear Mr. Editor: I got a watch, and a botfol of cologne, and a box of candy. This letter is from WILLIE S.

Dear Mr. Editor: I think I will write what Santa Claus brought me—a knife, a rocking chair, fire engine, Neptune, Tivoli board, neckties, handkerchief, pocket book, Playfellows and their Pets. I didn't get my live monkey, but I will ask one next Christmas. Yours truly, BENNIE S.

Dear Mr. Editor: I thought I would write you a very little letter. And I will tell you what I had for Christmas. I got everything on my list but one, and that was a double-runner. And I will tell you what I had. I had a accordion, a toboggan, Our Little Men and Women, a animal book, some cologne, a biscket and when you open it a mouse will come out, and some neckties, and the Pansy for one year, and a gold pencil. Yours truly, STUART S.

Dear Mr. Editor: I had a ball and two boxes of paper and a pencil and a box with a game in it, it had a monkey and two boys and a old lady and old man, and there was one more but I cannot think of it now, and a nice board that you can play five games on. Yours truly, FREDDIE T.

I had an engine and a pair of rubber boots, a book, some candy, a big picture. EDWARD W.

Dear Mr. Editor: At Christmas I got a rubber coat, the History of the United States, skates, smashed up locomotive, a knife, mittens, Harry Bradford's Crusade, gloves, bagatelle board, handkerchiefs, fifty cents, purse, pen wiper, candy, nuts, etc. This is all I got. Yours truly, FRED W.

Dear Editor: I didn't ask Mr. Santa Claus for anything this year, because I haven't any home just now, and I didn't suppose Santa Claus would find me. But I hung up my stockings just the same, and I hung one on the door-handle, so that he couldn't help seeing it if he came in. I woke at two o'clock, and asked my grandma if I might get up and look in my stockings. I got to sleep again while I was waiting, and didn't wake again till seven o'clock, and my stockings were full. I have a pair of reins with three bells on them, and a real steam-winder, watch with a chain. I can screw the stem to any time of day I want it to be. Then my aunt sent me a box of games, and another aunt a book, and a friend from Japan some cards; and besides I had handkerchiefs and nuts and candy, and I never had a nicer Christmas. Did you tell Santa I was here?

PERLEY B (his mark).

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEFENDERS.

Union War Songs and Confederate Officers.

The reading of Mr. Brander Matthew's "Songs of the War," in the August number of the *Century* vividly recalls to mind an incident of my own experience which seems to me so apt an illustration of the effect of army songs upon men that I venture to send it to you, as I remember it, after twenty-two years.

A day or two after Lee's surrender in April, 1865, I left our ship at "Dutch Gap," in the James River, for a run up to Richmond, where I was joined by the ship's surgeon, the paymaster, and one of the junior officers. After "doing" Richmond pretty thoroughly we went in the evening to my rooms for dinner. Dinner being over and the events of the day recounted, the doctor, who was a fine player opened the piano, saying, "Boys, we've got our old quartette here; let's have a sing." As the house opposite was occupied by paroled Confederate officers; no patriotic songs were sung. Soon the lady of the house handed me this note: "Compliments of General—and Staff. Will the gentlemen kindly allow us to come over and hear them sing?" Of course we consented and they came. As the general entered the room, I recognized instantly the face and figure of one who stood second only to Lee or Jackson, in the whole Confederacy. After introductions and the usual interchange of civilities, we sang for them glee and college songs, until at last the general said: "Excuse me, gentlemen, you sing delightfully, but what we want to hear is your army songs." Then we gave them the army songs with unctious, the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "John Brown's Body," "We're Coming—Father Abraham," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," through the whole catalogue, to the "Star-spangled Banner,"—to which many a foot beat time as if it had never stepped to any but the "music of the Union,"—and closed our concert with "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." When the applause had subsided, a tall, fine-looking fellow in a major's uniform exclaimed, "Gentlemen, if we'd had your songs we'd have licked you out of your boots! Who couldn't have marched or fought with such songs? While we had nothing, absolutely nothing, except a bastard 'Marseillaise,' the 'Bonny Blue Flag,' and 'Dixie,' which were nothing but jigs, 'Maryland, my Maryland,' was a splendid song, but the true, old 'Lauriger Horatius' was about as inspiring as the 'Dead March in Saul,' while every one of these Yankee songs is full of marching and fighting spirit." Then turning to the general he said: "I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Rally Round the Flag.' 'Twas a nasty night during the 'Seven Days' Fight,' and if I remember rightly it was raining. I was on picket, when, just before 'taps' some fellow on the other side struck up that song and others joined in the chorus until it seemed to me that the whole Yankee army was singing. Tom B—, who was with me, sung out, 'Good Heavens, Cap, what are those fellows made of, anyway? Here we've licked 'em six days running and now, on the eve of the seventh, they're singing 'Rally Round the Flag.' I am not naturally superstitious, but I tell you that song sounded to me like the 'knell of doom,' and my heart went down into my boots; and though I've tried to do my duty, it has been an up-hill fight with me ever since that night."

The little company of Union singers and Confederate auditors, after a pleasant and interesting interchange of stories of army experiences, then separated, and as the general shook hands at parting, he said to me: "Well, the time *may* come when we can all sing the 'Star-spangled Banner' again." I have not seen him since.—*Richard Wentworth Brown, in January Century.*

A note copied from an exchange in this column, Dec. 9, gave the residence of Geo. F. Root, the author of "Rally round the flag," and other familiar war songs, as Hyde Park, Mass. Mr. Root resides in Hyde Park, Ill., a well known suburb of Chicago. It is an interesting fact that this famous musical composer was a Phillips Academy boy in 1835, hailing from North Reading.

HOUSE AND HOME.

Pecuniary Economy of Food.

The article under this title in the January *Century* is so suggestive and practical that we give up all our *House-keep* this week to extracts from it, and refer our readers to the magazine for much more of the same sort. The key-note of the article is in the opening sentences, and in the account made of the proportions of nutriment in different articles of food. He mentions four different classes of ingredients, as protein, fats, carbohydrates, and mineral matters; the first-named being the main constituent of lean meat, white of eggs, casein (curd) of milk, and the gluten of wheat.

"The cheapest food is that which supplies the most nutriment for the least money. The most economical food is that which is cheapest and best adapted to the user. But the maxim that 'the best is the cheapest' does not apply to food. The best food, in the sense of that which has the finest appearance and flavor and is sold at the highest price, is not generally the cheapest nor the most economical, nor is it always the most healthful.

The quarter of a dollar invested in flour, meal, or potatoes brings several times the quantity of nutriment that it does if spent for meats, fish or milk. But it is to be remembered that the animal foods contain more of the protein and fats, which are the most valuable food constituents, while the excess of material obtained in the vegetable foods consists mainly or entirely of sugar, starch, and other carbohydrates, which, though very important for nourishment, are far less valuable, weight for weight, than the protein and fats. Furthermore, the protein of the animal foods is more easily and completely digestible than that of the vegetable foods.

The comparison between wheat flour and potatoes is especially interesting. The protein in the wheat flour, at \$6 a barrel or three cents a pound comes to 11 cents, while in potatoes at 50 cents a bushel it costs 15 cents a pound. Estimated in terms of potential energy, 25 cents pays for about 14,000 calories in wheat flour at \$6 a barrel, and 12,000 in potatoes at 50 cents a bushel. The potatoes would have to be reduced to 40 cents a bushel to make their nutrients as cheap as those of wheat flour at \$6 per barrel. Adding to this the fact that the protein of wheat is the more valuable, weight for weight, because that in the potatoes is apparently less digestible and certainly of inferior chemical constitution, the showing against potatoes, even at this price, is very decided. But in the eastern portions of the United States, at any rate, people are very apt to pay 75 cents or \$1 a bushel for their potatoes, while the finest wheat flour now sells at \$6 a barrel; and if they are contented with flour of the coarser grades, they can have it for less.

In the United States the tendency to extravagance, combined with the mistaken notion as to the nutritive value of costly food, causes exceptions to the rule. Taking the world through, however, the poorer communities and classes of people almost universally select those foods which chemical analysis shows to supply the actual nutrients at the lowest cost. But, unfortunately, the proper proportions of the nutrients in their dietaries are often very defective. Thus in portions of India and China rice, in northern Italy maize-meal, in certain districts of Germany and in some regions and seasons in Ireland potatoes, and among the poor whites of the southern United States, maize-meal and bacon, make a large part of the sustenance of the people. These foods supply the nutrients in the cheapest forms but they are all deficient in protein. The people who live upon them are ill-nourished, and suffer physically, intellectually, and morally thereby.

On the other hand, the Scotchman, as shrewd in his diet as in his dealings, finds a most economical supply of protein in oatmeal, haddock and herring; and the thrifty inhabitants of New England supplement the fat of their pork with the protein of beans and the carbohydrates of potatoes, and supplement maize and wheat flour with the protein of codfish and mackerel; and while subsisting largely upon such frugal and rational diets, are well nourished, physically strong, and distinguished for their intellectual and moral force."

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Mrs. Joseph Aubin, of Holyoke, Mass., was for a long time a severe sufferer from Dyspepsia, trying, in vain, all the usual remedies. At last she began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and only three bottles restored her to perfect health.

"I have gone through terrible suffering from Dyspepsia and Indigestion," writes C. J. Bodemer, 145 Columbia st., Cambridgeport, Mass., "and can truly say Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me."

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THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

ANDOVER, MASS.

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C. C. CARPENTER, Editor, to whom all correspondence for the paper should be addressed.

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ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, Treasurer.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1888.

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CHILDREN'S CIRCLE: What the Rest of them got.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEFENDERS: Union War Songs; Geo. F. Root.

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POETRY: The Sleep of the Heavy Brigade.

SELECTIONS: Old Times vs. New Times.

BOOKS AND READING: New Books in Memorial Hall; Andover Review.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST: The Churches. The evening Drawing Class; Postal Suggestions; Current Comment.

Principal Clark's article on the second page, giving an account of School-life in Germany, with its frogs and mules and foxes, and other peculiarities, will be found specially readable. He is to contribute another article on the same subject for next week's issue.

We heartily second Rector Bradley's suggestions on the matter of the Evening Drawing School, printed on page 7, only regretting that he cannot continue his personal and effective oversight of the enterprise. The lady who has so faithfully given her time and strength to this useful public service deserves the thanks of the community and more.

We have a proposal to make to the ladies even if it be leap year. To all Andover ladies—of course by Andover, we mean North Parish, South Parish, West Parish, and Ballardvale—we offer to send the TOWNSMAN free for one year from date of marriage, the only condition being that proper notice of the marriage and the address of the parties (the party we should say) be sent us. This offer is intended to be broad enough to include also the ladies of other towns, or states, or countries, who are so happy as to win husbands from either of these same Andover parishes. We cannot promise that this proposal will extend beyond the year 1888—a word to wise ladies is sufficient.

One New Year's suggestion was crowded out last week, by the pressure of news matter, and although it will not apply to as many now as it would have done then, we venture to print it now. It is one way in which you may make the New Year happy to yourselves, not only that, but to others—which is of a good deal more importance. It is not a patent or a secret plan, and is sure to bring a peculiar happiness, which generally extends to many not thought of in the primary application of the rule. And yet, strangely enough, it is very generally neglected—hence our desire to give it an early and prominent insertion. It ought to be added that the more quickly in the year the suggestion is carried out, the more effective it will be. The suggestion is this: If you are anybody anything, pay it. The money belongs to the other, not to you—you have had its equivalent in one form or other, and used it—why ought you to keep it from him a single day? Besides, if you pay him the dollar or ten dollars which belongs to him, he will then be able to pay somebody else a similar amount, which that somebody else may be greatly in need of. The dollar may pay a dozen debts in the

course of the week, and in fact may drop back at last into your own pocket. Please try this rule and see if it does not work satisfactorily! Another application of this rule is suggested by the newspaper notice of a lecture recently delivered just over the New Hampshire line on this subject: "Return that meal-lag." We suppose the meal-lag stood as the representative of any other portable commodity, which may have been temporarily borrowed, and which by some combination of circumstances, is still in the borrower's possession—say, a book or a pattern or a tool or an umbrella. The principle is a good one on our side of the line.

The Town Clerk informs us that there were 55 marriages solemnized in Andover in the year 1887, in 7 of which both parties were out of town, but came here for the sake of being married in Andover. There were 138 births during the year: 61 males; 77 females. This is very singular, for the proportion as to sex is usually just the reverse. The most plausible explanation is that it is a kind of typical anticipation of the feminine privileges enjoyed in leap year.

To the Editor of the Townsman: Is not this the time for Andover people to ask for better information as to the movements of trains on the B. and M. R. R. Accidents must delay trains. But the telegraph should inform patrons what to expect in the way of accommodations. Many people waited at the station for two hours on Tuesday in absolute ignorance of the coming of trains. Why should we not ask to have delayed trains bulletined? Time is precious to busy men. X. Y.

ANDOVER NEWS.

The Andover Bank held its annual meeting on Tuesday and re-elected its old Board of Directors, viz., Edward Taylor, Moses T. Stevens, Jos. W. Smith, John F. Kimball, Jos. A. Smart, Geo. W. W. Dove, John H. Flint. Mr. Taylor was subsequently elected President for the ninth time. A new plate glass door, of brilliant yellow has just been put in, to take the place of the old outside door which has been in service since the building of the Bank in 1826. If this door had taken toll, at a very moderate rate, of all the funds which have passed through its portals, during these sixty-two years, it would be a costly as well as venerable relic.

At the annual meeting of the Trustees of the Andover Savings Bank last week, the following gentlemen were elected as the Board of Trust for the coming year: Moses Foster, Moses T. Stevens, John L. Smith, M. C. Andrews, Edward Taylor, John Cornell, Jos. A. Smart, J. Tyler Kimball, Jas. T. Johnson, Peter D. Smith, Chas. O. Cummings, John H. Flint, Horace H. Tyler. The officers of the Board are: Moses Foster, president; Moses T. Stevens, vice president; John F. Kimball, treasurer, and clerk of the Board; Moses Foster, John Cornell, J. Tyler Kimball, investing committee; Moses T. Stevens, Peter D. Smith, Jas. T. Johnson, auditing committee. The Auditors' report shows the amount of deposits for the past year to be \$1,764,738.42, being an increase in deposits over the previous year of nearly \$29,000, and the largest amount ever deposited since the institution was established. The reserve fund is \$84,000, the profits on hand, \$26,948.94. The rate of dividend the past year has been 4-1-2 per cent.

The Merrimack Mutual Fire Insurance Co., held its annual meeting on Monday afternoon, and elected the following Board of Directors: Wm. S. Jenkins, Jos. W. Smith, Edward Taylor, and Jos. A. Smart of Andover; Hon. Moses T. Stevens and Hon. Geo. L. Davis of North Andover; Hon. Jas. H. Carleton of Haverhill; Hezekiah Plummer of Lawrence; Hon. Jas. C. Abbott and L. R. J. Varnum of Lowell. The Directors subsequently elected W. S. Jenkins as president, and Jos. A. Smart as secretary and treasurer. The Company has paid out during the year for losses, \$31,251.97, and in dividends, \$33,279.94. It has been a very successful business year for the company.

Mr. Omar P. Chase, the clerk of the Andover Board of Engineers, has courteously shown us his report to the State Insurance Commissioner of the fires occurring in town during the year 1887. Eleven fires are reported, besides five times in which the department was called out by forest fires. In only three cases were the buildings totally destroyed, Walter Pettigill's barn, July 6; the Mansion House, Nov. 29; John Meers' house in Ballardvale, Dec. 7. Three fires out of the eleven are described as incendiary and one other as "incendiary or gross carelessness." The amount of insurance paid on buildings is (in round numbers) \$10,000, on contents, \$7,000.

A study of the Engineers' report, and of the statistics kept in the Merrimack Company's office, is very suggestive as to the causes of fires. One house was set on fire by a kerosene lamp left burning underneath clothing, and two houses from putting away heated flat-iron holders near combustible material. In one case, it was the holder of a child who was ironing her doll's clothes. The warning is an important one as to constant caution, even in directions where we least expect danger.

Rev. Jeffries Hall died at Chesterfield, N. H., Jan. 5, at the age of eighty-five, and was buried at the South cemetery here on Sunday last. Mr. Hall will be remembered by our older citizens as having married (in 1835) Miss Sarah F. Swift, daughter of Dr. Nathaniel Swift, and as having taught a select school for a time in the Old South vestry, about 1839. Mr. Hall was a graduate of Amherst College, and of Andover Seminary (1832), where he was a classmate of Rev. Samuel A. Fay, Rev. Chas. B. Kittredge, Rev. John C. Phillips of Methuen, and Dr. Ira Tracy. He was well known as a teacher as well as pastor, and successively resided in Hopkinton, Mass., Wolfeborough, N. H., Eliot, Me., and Chesterfield, N. H. His wife died here in 1877. A daughter is the wife of Mr. Moses Foster at whose residence his funeral was attended by Rev. L. H. Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Coburn spent Christmas in Florence, Italy.

We see by the papers that Mr. John Foster of Boston, of the old Andover family described under *Auld lang-syne* in the TOWNSMAN of Dec. 23, has paid \$1,200 for improving the cemetery in Hudson, N. H., his native town.

Mr. James H. Ropes has been sick for several days at Danvers, with erysipelas, but is now recovering.

A. C. Richardson is building for Cutler & Prescott at South Lawrence a large barn, with special arrangements for their use in training colts.

The item is still going the rounds of the papers that the bequest made by the late Mr. William Hilton was for Phillips Academy. This is a mistake—it was for the Theological Seminary, but is not by the terms of the bequest available for some years. Although the Trustees and the Treasurer are the same for the two institutions, the funds of each are kept entirely distinct.

Prof. Alfred Ripley of Yale College and Miss Mary Ripley have been visiting their sister Mrs. Cutler at Bangor, Me.

The late Mrs. Ruth Ware left in her will \$400 to the deacons of the Baptist church in Andover, the income of which is to be applied to the maintenance of preaching. It is not certain whether the assets of the estate will permit the payment of this legacy.

Miss Lillian Cole is spending a few weeks with friends at Providence, R. I.

The Hiawatha Club met at the home of Miss Fannie Berry last Tuesday evening.

L. A. Belknap is in Washington for several weeks mingling business and pleasure. Mr. Belknap is earnest in his effort to push through Congress a bill, recently introduced, to prevent the sale of "compound" or adulterated lard, as the pure article.

Mr. William Goff, of the West Parish, has started a milk wagon in the town.

Mr. Edward Jenks, manager of the Concord Monitor, was in town on Monday.

Dr. J. A. Leitch is now found at his new quarters in Barnard's Block.

Miss Carrie B. Smith, accompanied by Mrs. Edwin B. Smith, will start on Monday next for Winter Park, Florida, where they will spend the rest of the winter.

Mr. Noyes, of Trinity College has been visiting his classmate, Prosser H. Frye, and both returned to Hartford on Wednesday.

The friends of Mrs. James Cochrane will be pleased to hear that she is recovering from her recent severe illness.

The fire alarm wire is in place but the gongs are yet to be placed before it is complete.

An entertainment and sociable at the Christ Church Wednesday evening attracted quite a gathering and was much enjoyed. Readings by Rector Bradley and Miss Yeaw of Lawrence were well received, after which there was a sale of ice cream and cake. The proceeds were for the Girls Friendly Society.

There is to be a parish meeting at Christ church, to take action on the resignation of Rev. Mr. Bradley. It is understood that the Bishop is to be here on the 6th of February to administer the rite of confirmation, and that Mr. Bradley will take leave of his parish here very soon after.

The Geo. A. Hill dramatic company are at the Town Hall each evening of this week. They are making themselves quite popular with their audiences judging by the applause. Miss Marion Lester, the leading lady is a very pleasing actress, possessing a good voice and an attractive manner. A change of bill is made each night and Saturday afternoon there will be a matinee.

The annual New Year's entertainment of the Free Church S. S. was held at their vestry on Tuesday evening and as usual, was enjoyed by all the scholars and many friends. The recitation by Alice Condit deserves special mention, and Tommy Lunan and Abeg Gillespie outdid themselves in their tableau "learning a trade." Abajo and guitar duet and singing by a male quartette made up the remainder of an enjoyable entertainment. The programme was completed none too soon for the younger ones who were impatiently awaiting the usual orange and box of sweets. Each scholar was also presented with a pretty card wishing them with a Happy New Year.

Several weeks ago Whiting advertised in our columns an alarm clock, a cure for over sleeping, dark mornings. An employee of one of our mills who had been troubled that way, purchased one and for a time obeyed its summons but soon began each morning to doze after its alarm. According to his story, the clock determined not to stand this and one morning as he was settling for his after nap he was startled to see the clock jump from the centre of the table toward him and land on the floor uninjured. He says he rises at the first stroke now as he dares not disobey a clock that will go after a man if it cannot get him up any other way.

Abbott Village.

The second concert of the Burns Club will be given in the Village schoolroom, Saturday evening. Doors open at 7.15; concert at 7.45 prompt.

Mrs. Pasho and her family had a narrow escape from suffocation by coal gas last Friday night. By some accident the dampers were left wrong, and the isinglass being out of the stove-door, the escaping gas gradually filled the house. One of the inmates awoke in time to save the others from fatal results.

Frye Village.

Last Friday evening a number of the young people of the Village met at the house of Mr. Joseph T. Robinson, and Master Calvert Playdon, one of the number presenting Joseph Robinson, Jr., with a pair of gold sleeve buttons and a scarf pin, for which he returned to them his thanks. After refreshments were partaken of, the party enjoyed themselves with games, singing and dancing for some time.

The Fire Engine Company of the Smith and Dove Manufacturing Company, had their usual monthly practice Saturday, which was gone through with very satisfactorily.

Mr. Clark of the Seminary conducted a Prayer Meeting in the Hall on Saturday evening. The Sunday evening meeting was conducted by Mr. Torrey of the Seminary.

Wm. C. Donald and Co. have presented their friends and patrons a very attractive calendar for 1888.

BALLARDVALE.

A valuable Irish setter, the property of Mr. H. F. Wilson, was killed by the cars last week.

The blacksmith shop of J. Leonard has been re-opened by Dennis Sweeney of Andover who is prepared to do all kinds of repairing and horse shoeing.

Mr. J. E. Bovers has returned from a fortnight's vacation in New York. Mr. Wm. Clemens was in Nashua, N. H. several days. Mr. J. Miller has gone to Meriden, Ct.

Mr. Daniel Sutcliffe, Sen., died very suddenly of apoplexy at the house of his son in this place Wednesday afternoon where the funeral services were held this afternoon. He was well known throughout this section, being a noted dyer of textile fabrics. He was connected with the Ballardvale Mills more than thirty years ago, also with mills in North Andover, Andover, Lowell, and other places at different times. He was a native of England. Burial will take place in Hinsdale, N. H.

Mr. Wm. Lange sustained a very bad sprain of the ankle by falling on the ice yesterday.

Geo. S. Cole is building a barn for J. S. Dearborn.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R. C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON, A.M. 6:55; 7:51; 11:16. P.M. 12:41; 2:14; 3:23; 5:30; 5:49; 9:44. Sunday: A.M. 8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL, 7:51; 9:57; 10:40; 11:15. P.M. 12:41; 2:14; 3:23; 5:30; 5:49; 9:44. Sunday: A.M. 8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE, A.M. 6:57; 7:28; 8:18; 8:55; 10:19; 11:25. P.M. 12:48; 1:18; 3:57; 4:50; 5:40; 6:45; 7:26; 7:48. Sunday: A.M. 9:01. P.M. 6:08; 8:00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE, A.M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30; 10:25. P.M. 12:02; 2:50; 4:02; 5:00; 6:00; 6:35; 7:00; 11:00. Sunday: A.M. 8:00. P.M. 5:00; 7:00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE, A.M. 7:30; 7:55; 8:55; 11:40. P.M. 1:00; 3:00; 4:00; 5:10; 6:15; 6:55; 11:10. Sunday: A.M. 8:20. P.M. 5:40; 7:30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE, A.M. 6:40; 7:30; 9:40; 10:20; 11:00. P.M. 12:17; 1:10; 2:00; 2:50; 3:00; 4:15; 5:40; 7:05 from So. Law.; 9:30. Sunday: A.M. 8:15. P.M. 12:10; 5:35.

BALLARDVALE POST-OFFICE.

C. H. Marland, P.M.

MAILS CARRY: For Boston, South, and West, A.M. 11:00; P.M. 5:30; for East and North, A.M. 8:30; P.M. 4:00.

MAILS ARRIVE: From Boston, South and West, A.M. 8:30; P.M. 4:40; from East and North, P.M. 12:40; 5:50; 7:20.

OFFICE HOURS: A.M. 6:45 to P.M. 8:00. Sundays, A.M. 8:00 to 9:00; P.M. 5:30 to 6:15.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

Mrs. Eliza Sadler died at the Lawrence City Hospital last Saturday noon, from the effects of injuries received at the railroad crossing, Nov. 17. Blood poisoning was the immediate cause of her death. The remains were embalmed and taken to her former home, Meriden, Ct., where the funeral services were held Monday. Mrs. Sadler leaves six children, all of whom reside here, four of them being married.

Mr. John A. Haggerty, who was severely burned some four weeks ago is able to be out, though he can use only one eye as yet.

The woodwork on Mr. Albert Clemens' new barn is completed and a coat of paint is being applied.

We understand that an effort is being made by the ladies of the Union Charitable Association of Lawrence to obtain a portion of the income from the Briddle estate, intended for charitable institutions toward the Hospital Sustaining fund. It would probably be applied to supporting additional beds and would give sick or injured people from here the use of the hospital and medical attendance free of cost.

Mr. Wm. G. Townsend has bought two house lots on Chester St. from Mr. Patrick Turner.

One gong of the fire alarm will be placed on the front of the engine house and the other in Mr. John A. Clinton's dwelling house. It will probably be in working order in about two weeks.

Mr. John Gill has cleared the brush and trees from his recently purchased lot on Chester St.

The fireman are to have their much needed duty hats shortly, the order for them having been given.

Messrs. Neal, Shattuck, Sleath, Simpson, and Tiech, not to be outdone by any other gentlemen, brought in eleven rabbits one day last week.

Mr. Martin's text Sunday was from 2 Cor. 5: 11—"We persuaded men."

Mr. Keep of the Seminary preached a very interesting sermon at the Congregational church from 1 Kings 3: 2—"Shew thyself a man."

The millinery store of Miss Alice Kelly and managed by Miss Maggie Day is to be sold out to other parties shortly.

The concert by the Temple Quartette assisted by Miss Cairie E. Hale, elocutionist, Wednesday, was one of the best received of any entertainment yet given in the Bradley Course. Comment on the singing of the quartette is needless; sufficient be it to say that every member was enthusiastically applauded. We consider Miss Hale the most pleasing of any professional reader here for a long time and well worthy of being called an entertainment—that term so indiscriminately applied to readers of every grade. Her delivery is quite dramatic though never over drawn, and full of magnetism, which was best exemplified in "The chariot race."

Mrs. J. H. Chandler, 2nd, died suddenly, Tuesday in Los Angeles, Cal. from hemorrhage of the lungs. Her health was delicate for a good while and the latter part of October in company with her brother, a physician, she went to California hoping that a milder climate would benefit her. The funeral will take place from her former home near Springfield. She leaves three young children who were here with Mr. Chandler when she died.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M.R.R.

Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRANS. LEAVE FOR BOSTON. A. M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 10.45, 11.57. P. M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21, 10.45, 11.57. P. M. 1.15, 1.57, 2.49, 3.36, 4.37, 5.57, 7.00, 8.13, 9.21, 10.45, 11.57.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00, 7.30, 8.40, 12.02. P. M. 2.15, 3.20, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.00, P. M. 6.00, 7.00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 10.45, 11.57. P. M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21, 10.45, 11.57. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 4.19, 5.36, 8.37.

LOWELL TO NO. A. A. M. 7.10, 7.35, P. M. 12.15, 3.40, 5.16, 6.15, 11.10. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.20, P. M. 7.30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.30, 7.57, 8.21, 9.22, 9.33, 10.27, 11.57. P. M. 12.14, 12.30, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21, 10.45, 11.57. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 4.19, 5.36, 8.37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.55, 9.22, 11.57, P. M. 12.30, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21, 10.45, 11.57. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.13, 11.57. P. M. 5.36, 8.37.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A. A. M. 7.41, 7.50, 8.25, P. M. 1.00, 3.45, 5.59, 11.55. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.17, P. M. 8.17.

NO. A. TO SALEM. A. M. 7.48, 8.33, P. M. 1.07, 5.58. SALEM TO NO. A. A. M. 7.00, 11.32. P. M. 4.43, 6.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 8.37, P. M. 1.05, 4.18, 5.58, SUNDAY. 7.00 P. M.

NO. A. TO HAVENHILL. A. M. 12.02, 7.15, 7.58, 8.37, 10.37, P. M. 1.05, 3.12, 3.55, 4.18, 5.58, 7.00, 8.05, SUNDAY. A. M. 9.18, P. M. 7.00, 8.25.

HAVENHILL TO NO. A. A. M. 7.17, 8.10, 9.10, 9.22, 10.45, 11.45, P. M. 12.02, 2.54, 3.50, 5.15, 6.45, 9.10, SUNDAY. A. M. 8.00, 11.45, P. M. 4.08, 5.25, 7.25.

POST-OFFICE, NORTH ANDOVER.

Isaac F. Osgood, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: 9.00, 10.15, 5.00.

MAILS OPEN: 9.15, 2.00, 5.20.

OFFICE HOURS: 8.00 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

POST-OFFICE, NO. ANDOVER DEPOT.

Charles E. Pilling, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: FOR BOSTON, SOUTH AND WEST, 9.25, 12.00, 3.45, 6.45. FOR EAST, 8.20, 12.45, 4.20.

MAILS OPEN: FROM BOSTON, SOUTH AND WEST, 8.45, 1.00, 4.30. FROM EAST, 9.45, 12.30, 4.00.

OFFICE HOURS: 7.30 A. M. to 8.00 P. M.

Dr. Clark W. Sylvester, formerly of North Andover and well known to many of our townspeople, is now living in Riverside, a town in Southern California. The *Pacific Coast Commercial Record* from San Francisco says in regard to him: "Mr. Sylvester is one of Riverside's wealthy and most esteemed citizens, and has contributed in a large degree to the city's welfare. He has only lived here about four years, yet those four years have been the most eventful of Riverside's existence. During that period, in which it has been transformed from a small hamlet in the desert to a thriving settlement of nearly 6000, Dr. Sylvester has been identified with nearly every stride of advancement. He is one of the number to whom Riverside is indebted for its present important status and as such, commands a place in the city's history."

The Ladies Missionary Society met at the Congregational church vestry Tuesday afternoon.

In Police Court, Tuesday, a fine of fifty dollars and costs was imposed by Judge Bell upon Edward Cooper. The confiscated liquors are to be returned.

The trial of the liquor case of Mrs. Ellen Dwyne in the Police Court Monday, resulted in the defendant receiving a fine of seventy-five dollars and costs, and three months imprisonment. The case was appealed and awaits the January term of the Superior Court. Bonds \$300. Attorneys Weil and Moyes conducted the case for the plaintiffs and Lawyer Sweeney represented the defendant.

Miss Julia Peavey of Lowell is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William B. Parthurst.

Mr. Marshall Dyer of Bangor Me., was visiting his brother Mr. Amos Dyer, Wednesday.

Mrs. Sarah Towne is visiting relatives in Salem and Beverly.

Past Grand Master William Hill of Salem, entertained the members and friends of Wanwinet Lodge Tuesday evening, with a description of his travels in the West. He was the guest of Mr. Enos Robinson.

Hon. N. P. Frye has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Michael F. and guardian of Francis J. Conlon.

The question of license to sell the Conlon property will come before the Probate Court Salem, next Monday. It is understood that Miss Margaret Conlon of Berkeley, R. I., an aunt of the boys, is negotiating for the purchase of the above property.

Many of our townspeople went to Bradford, Tuesday evening, to witness the scene of the railroad accident.

Susan M., wife of Mr. Charles Woodcock, who has lived in North Andover over twenty years, died about 10 o'clock Friday evening. She had been an invalid for many years, and much of the time has endured the most intense suffering. A post mortem examination by Drs. F. E. Weil and O. T. Howe of Lawrence, showed the cause of death to have been cancer with recent congestion of the lungs. Funeral services were held at her late home on Main St. Monday at 2 P. M. Rev. Mr. Hodge, of whose church she was a member, officiating. Prayer was offered at the grave. There was a large attendance of friends, and among the flowers presented were: a pillow, Mr. F. L. Sargent; Basket, Mr. Lawrence Reed; Sheaf of wheat and grasses, Miss Eliza Craig, and a Basket from Mr. Goodwin and wife of Haverhill.

Weather predictions are rather uncertain, but fair weather evidently means success to the Eben Sutton boys at their Assembly this (Friday) evening.

In response to invitations a large number of North Andover friends gathered at the home of Mr. Calvin Rea, Tuesday evening, Jan. 10, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Loring B. Rea. During the evening a handsome silver tea service and mantle clock gifts from the assembled friends were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Rea, Hon. N. P. Frye, making the speech of presentation, to which Mr. Rea responded. Afterwards refreshments and dancing were indulged in and a very pleasant and merry evening passed.

Mr. Geo. W. Edwards is running a photographic studio in Worcester, Mass.

Hereafter the meetings of the Temperance Society will be held in one of the vacant rooms of the Bradstreet school-house. Business meetings will be held Monday evenings and the social meetings at present on Friday evenings. Mr. Martin W. Dunbar was elected Corresponding Secretary in place of Mr. Thos. Robinson, resigned.

A Chinese Lily, genus, polyanthus narcissus, in the possession of Dr. Morrill is a beautiful illustration of what the forces of nature can accomplish. It was planted about three weeks ago, and has now attained the height of about two feet and is crowned with a cluster of small white flowers which are very fragrant. It is a rare plant in this section.

The report of the treasurer of the Congregational church Society shows that over \$1400 have been contributed to various benevolent objects during the past year.

The Young People's Literary and Social Society will hold their next meeting in the church parlor, Friday evening January 20.

The case of the lone fisherman, whose trial was to have been held in Andover last Saturday, was continued until January 14.

A box to receive the mail for the Reading Room has been placed in Mr. J. H. Fuller's store.

District Deputy, D. B. Simpson and Staff consisting of F. A. Conn, L. E. Chesley, E. S. Robinson, Albert Ellison, T. P. Wentworth and Horace Foster, installed the officers of Wanwinet Lodge, I. O. O. F. Wednesday evening.

At the teacher's meeting Thursday afternoon, Miss Annie E. Sanborn reported from educational journals and Miss Hannah C. Carleton read a paper on "Drawing." The psychology lesson was conducted by the president, Mr. David Kinley.

It is probable that the forth-coming Auditor's Report will show the town to be in better financial standing than last year.

Messrs. Thos. Robinson and Robert Clark have severed their connection with the Cricket Club.

Mr. Lewis A. King, formerly employed by Davis and Furber, now assistant foreman of the repair shop of the Naumkeag Mill, Salem, was in town Thursday.

The members of the Temperance Society will give a "mock trial" at their meeting Friday evening January 20th. The President Mr. O'Brien reports every thing moving successfully, and the members well pleased with their new place of meeting.

ANDOVER NEWS.

Rev. Varnum Lincoln preached at the Haverhill St. Universalist church last Sunday.

It is pretty severe weather for a boy, to lose his overcoat—if any one finds one (a blue one), let him refer to our advertising columns.

Gen. John Eaton, for many years U. S. Commissioner of Education, and now President of Marietta College, Ohio, was in town on Wednesday. He addressed the Phillips students at their morning exercises.

BRANCH STORE,

NORTH ANDOVER CENTRE.

RUBBER FOOT WEAR

Complete Assortment.

T. A. HOLT & Co.

25 COWS

To be sold at Public Auction on

Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1888,

AT THE

GOLDSMITH FARM,

Geo. Goldsmith, Prop., West Andover.

These cows are young and good milkers, a part have calves at their sides, others have calved within the last six weeks and balance will calve within a month from this date. The entire herd is superior to any previously offered and are well worthy the attention of any party desirous of obtaining a good cow at a low price, as the owner is determined to close them out. One HANDSOME JERSEY, 8 years old, with calf beside her, deserves special mention.

Sale positive to the highest bidder, on the date at 1 P. M. sharp, whatever the weather, as there are ample accommodations under cover.

TERMS, CASH ON DELIVERY.

S. G. BEAN, Auctioneer.

Andover, Jan. 12, '88.

LOST!

A dark blue overcoat, with black velvet collar, belonging to a Phillips Academy student. Supposed to have been left at one of the skating places on the hill. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the coat at the "TOWNSMAN" office.



BANJOS, GUITARS,

VIOLINS, STRINGS,

TOYS, DOLLS, ETC.

All kinds of Holiday Goods at

DYER'S,

337 ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE

WHITING,

THE

JEWELLER.

NEW GOODS.

JOHN H. DEAN,

Merchant Tailor,

Still lives, and can be found at his old stand,

31 Main Street, Andover.

Just received, a large variety of Fall and Winter Goods, Hats, Caps, and Ready-made Clothing.

Overcoats, \$ 5.00 to \$20.00

Suits, 7.00 to 25.00

Pants, .75 to 6.00

Rubber Clothing, Umbrellas, Gases; White, Fancy and Woolen Shirts; Underwear, Overalls, Jumpers and Cardigan Jackets.

Large assortment of Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, Linen and Paper Collars and Cuffs, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, and everything needed to make up a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Large line of Cloths, which will be made up in the latest fashion, and warranted to fit. Shirt patterns cut.

Cutting, Repairing, Cleaning, and Pressing at short notice.

All goods will be sold at small advance on cost.

Agent for TREE'S Dye-house.

New Year's Resolutions!

Why don't you have them printed in a little book? This and all kinds of printing for business men, pleasure seekers or any other class of people done at

"TOWNSMAN" OFFICE.

Engraving on Metal Made Easy!

Perfect Guide! Everything Furnished!

Send two 2c. stamps for particulars and Samples of Engraving.

P. O. Box, 859, Middletown, Conn.

All Kinds of Rubber Foot Wear at

BROWN'S

The Empress High Arctic are the Best

OVERSHOES

Made for Ladies' Wear.

Swift's Building,

Main Street.

ANDOVER.

A. J. WEBSTER,

FINEST BRANDS

Tobacco and Cigars, Fruit and Confectionery.

Corner Tewksbury and Andover Sts., BALLARDVALE.

GEORGE S. COLE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Attends to all details connected with Real and Personal Property.

Deputy Sheriff for Essex County, MAPLE AVENUE, ANDOVER.

Andover Savings Bank.

At a meeting of the Members of the Andover Savings Bank, held January 2, 1888, the following named gentlemen were chosen and have been qualified as Trustees:

MOSES FOSTER, JOSEPH A. SMART, J. TYLER KIMBALL, JAMES T. JOHNSON, EDWARD TAYLOR, CHAS. O. CUMMINGS, M. C. ANDREWS, PETER D. SMITH, JOHN CORNELL, JOHN H. FLINT, HORACE H. TYER.

At a meeting of the Trustees, succeeding the meeting of the members the following named persons were chosen Investing Committee:

MOSES FOSTER, JOHN CORNELL, J. TYLER KIMBALL, JOHN F. KIMBALL, CLERK.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of Adm. E. Higgins, late of Andover in the county of Essex, deceased, and have taken upon themselves that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

Mary W. Dickinson, Worcester, 1 Adm. Hannah Whitier, Andover, 1 Adm. Andover, Jan. 11, 1888.

BOSTON EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

—THE HELP QUESTION SETTLED.

Families wanting servants in any department of domestic service will find a good selection at this office. References permitted to Mrs. Wm. Marland, and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Andover.

T. J. CUMMINGS,

NO. 7 CAMBRIDGE STREET, BOSTON.

TO THE PEOPLE OF ANDOVER.

Good Head Lettuce can be had at a reasonable price at Green House, Central Street,

HENRY NICE.

POETRY.

e Heavy Brigade.

The Arbroath (Scotland) Herald, as full and fresh a paper as crosses the sea, has a very interesting sketch of Andrew Scott, a "Carnoustie celebrity." Though in boyhood a herd laddie, afterwards a weaver, and having for thirty years the sign "A. Scott, Grocer," over his shop, he has acquired a remarkable proficiency in various sciences and has been the friend and correspondent of learned men. The following piece, which has had a wide circulation in Scotland, was suggested by the remark of his friend Dr. Guthrie, that he had seen six hundred persons sleeping at one time in the church at Thurso:

Half a nod, half a nod,
Half a nod downward,
All through the house of God
Nod the six hundred.
Down went the heavy head
(So the great Guthrie said);
Soundly through all the kirk
Slept the six hundred.

Sleep on ye dull brigade—
Lift not a single head;
Sleep till your number's taen,
Lest it be blundered.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to leave a sigh,
Theirs but to sleep and lie
Deaf to the words of life.
Lay the six hundred.

Counting to right of him,
Counting to left of him,
Counting in front of him,
Had he but thundered,
Vainly the preacher roared,
Snugly they slept and snored,
Into the crowded pew,
Heads on the Bible board,
Dozed the six hundred.

Flashed all their lovely hair,
Flashed all their ribbons rare,
Fanning the sleepers there—
Lullaby, lullaby—
Need it be wondered?
Then the preacher rose,
Right through the line he goes;
Sheep and slumberer
Roused by old Bangor's notes,
Looked up dumbfoundered,
All that awoke; but not,
Not the six hundred.

Singing to right of them,
Singing to left of them,
Singing behind them,
Hoarse voices thundered;
Stormed in their cabin repose,
Some beaux and belles arose,
They that had got their doze
Lifted their jaws again,
Blushing from ear to nose—
All that awoke of them,
Drowsy six hundred.

When can their glory fade?
Oh, the loud snores they made
(How Guthrie wondered!)
Honour the sleeping head,
Honour the dull Brigade,
Snoring six hundred.

SELECTIONS.

Old Times vs. New Times.

Farmer Blewitt was a little, dried-up, irascible man, and he used to wear a red comforter around his neck and red flannel ear-lappets on his plug hat when he went to meeting in winter. He was always ready to argue that these modern times were awfully bad, and that the good old times of a hundred years ago were just right. He would decry invention and improvement and say that the world would be better without them. He took a newspaper on purpose to count the murders recorded in it and tell how bad the world had grown. He would stand for hours on a corner in the village and retail his deductions on the present and his regrets for the past. One day, as he had had his dinner and the women were at work in the kitchen, he tipped back in his chair, drew a red silk handkerchief over his head to keep the flies off and went to sleep. He had not slept over five minutes before his son John came in and said:

"Come, father, we must get at that piece of wheat and cut it."

Blewitt got up and yawned and followed his son to the barn-yard, where his two sons sat on a log filling a couple of sickles.

"What are you doing with those old sickles?" said Blewitt.

One of the boys looked astonished and said: "Do you? Why, we are getting ready to cut the wheat."

Blewitt stared a moment and then said: "Why don't you hitch on to that reaper and stop foolin' with them sickles?"

The boys looked at each other in surprise, but said nothing. Blewitt ran to the shed, but there was no reaper there. He came back. The boys had got over

the fence and were on their knees reaping the wheat and carrying it in gavels.

"Boys," said Blewitt, "what do you mean by this foolishness? Where is that reaper?"

Charley, the second boy, looked at his father pityingly, and then tapped his forehead and looked over to John, who nodded and looked sad.

"Why," said Blewitt, "you can never run them bundles through a thrashin'-machine."

"Thrashin'-machine," said Charley; "why, you know as well as I do that I shall have to flail this wheat out mornings and nights while going to school this winter. What ails you, father?"

Blewitt, as we said, got mad easily, and now he just hopped up and down and said:

"Flail it out? It must be thrashed ready to ship on the cars next month."

"Cars, cars," said John, "I don't know what ails you father, or what you mean. I know I shall have to team this wheat down to Albany and sell it for what it will bring. Here you come out talking about reapers and cars and thrashin'-machines, and darned if I don't believe you are crazy, so now."

Blewitt pinched himself to see if he was awake and strode angrily to the house. As he approached it he heard a rumbling and roaring like wind, and he looked into the kitchen and there was his wife spinning. Who-o-o went the big wheel, and Blewitt sank into a chair and yelled:

"Now! Maria, what are you doin'?"

"Doin'!" said his wife, "why spinnin', of course. I must get out forty yards of full-cloth for you and the boys, and twenty yards of pressed flannel for me and the gals."

Blewitt looked down at his legs and saw them encased in full-cloth of coarse texture, and the seat of his trousers he felt reached clear up to his shoulder-blades, and the legs were as wide as two bushel sacks. Dreamily he sauntered out to the wheat-field and John hailed him:

"Father, if you ain't goin' to help cut the wheat suppose you yoke the oxen and go up to the woods and draw a draft or two of logs for wood!"

Blewitt was composed, but he said: "I had intended to burn coal in the sitting-room and parlor, and not cut much wood?"

"Coal, coal!" said John, angrily; "now see here father; I don't want any more of this foolish talk. I am going to git a doctor."

Blewitt began to think he needed one himself. Here his boys had never heard of a reaper or a thrashing-machine or cars. He felt of his full-cloth pants and groaned. On the lounge at the house he laid himself down and tried to calmly think things over. When the doctor came he called for a pail and barred Blewitt's arm. He took out his lance, and then Blewitt groaned again.

"I must take a gallon of blood," said the doctor, "and then he will calm down and be all right."

"Don't you know bloodin' was played out fifty years ago?" said Blewitt.

"How he wanders," said the doctor, and plunged in his lancet. Blewitt fainted. When he came to himself he heard one of the girls talking about an artist down in the village who took profile pictures with a spindle as natural as life.

"What do you want of such kind of pictures as that?" said Blewitt from the lounge. "Why don't you go down to Tak'em at Albany and git photographs?"

"Photographs," said the whole family; "what funny names he gets off in his crazy fancy."

Blewitt was too weak to argue, and he seemed somehow to be out of sympathy or knowledge with all mankind, so he just lay still and watched the girls get supper. He noticed that the fire-board was down and a fire was built in the fire-place. A kettle was on the hearth and was covered with live coals. Soon he saw the girls take out of the kettle some nice biscuits and he weakly said: "Why don't you use the cook-stove?" "Poor pa," said Angelina, "how he wanders. Cook-stove! Wonder what he means?"

Blewitt closed his eyes and thought. Bayley, his new neighbor, was a man he could trust—that is, in anything but money matters. He knew Bayley was

badly in debt, but he was a good fellow. He would send for him; so he called his wife and told her to send over for him.

"Why, you know," said Mrs. Blewitt, "Bayley has been in jail for debt for the last ten years."

"In—jail—for—debt," said Blewitt; "here we are again. I have been transplanted. I give up; but say, here is two cents. You send a letter down to brother John, and he will be up here in a day or two."

"Why, husband, the mail only goes once a week, and then he will be three days coming up on the stage, and furthermore, it will cost you a shilling, twelve cents, to send a letter to Albany."

"Say," said Blewitt, "just bury me, will you? I don't belong in this century. Stage coaches, twelve cents postage! Telegraph him then!"

"There goes another new word," said his wife in a solemn voice, and she wetted a cloth and laid it on his forehead, as she repeated to herself, "Telegraph; what a funny word!"

Blewitt was in despair. Could it be that all the common things of life were to him in a dream? Had he ever ridden on the cars? Did he ever own a mowing-machine? Was there ever a telegraph-pole in front of his house? He turned his eyes and looked out. He only saw the tall post and long pole of the well-sweep. Along the other side of the road ran a dense forest. He was willing to swear that he had once owned a nice meadow where that wood was. Backed up against the log fence was an ox-cart with a neap as large as a young liberty-pole. Down cellar he could hear the banging of an old-fashioned churn. He looked up the road to the east and saw the road was full of great hemlock and pine stumps, and over it the doctor was coming on horseback, with saddle-bags before him.

Blewitt was a man of determination, and he arose from the lounge and went to the door to consult with his wife.

"Maria," said he, "there has been enough of this foolishness. You stare at everything I talk about, and I can't locate myself or seem to fix in with my surroundings. Now will you just answer me one question?"

"Certainly I will if I understand it," said she.

"Well, then, who is president of these ere United States?"

"Why, John Adams, of course," she said.

"I have got through," said Blewitt, and he went back to the lounge and fell asleep.

When he awoke it was Sunday morning, and the whole family were stirring around getting ready for meeting. His wife, of whom he was somewhat proud, had put on a dress with a waist about nine inches long and a skirt so tight she could hardly walk, and on her head such a bonnet! It made Blewitt hold his

breath, but he had got through talking. The boys had on suits of full-cloth and shirt collars seven inches wide. Blewitt smiled but said nothing. At last Mrs. Blewitt came to him and asked him if he was going to church.

"Certainly, certainly," said he anything to accommodate. Tell one of the boys to hitch a horse on to the top carriage."

"Top carriage! There you go again."

"Well, then," roared Blewitt, "hitch on to the stone-bait, hitch on to the ox-cart, hitch on to anything. Have it your own way."

"Why, we will go on horseback—you on the saddle, I on the pillion behind," said the wife.

"All right," said Blewitt, and away they went.

Blewitt made some adverse remarks about the singing at church which was led by a deacon with a fiddle. The sermon was too long, too. It lasted two hours. On his way home from church his wife appeared to be in fear of something and urged him to hurry up. He asked her what ailed her, and she told him, in a trembling voice, that his queer talk had made the minister think him bewitched, and he feared he would be burned or drowned.

"What kind of a country is this, anyhow?" asked Blewitt.

Then Mrs. Blewitt reminded him that in New England several had thus died,

and that everybody believed in it, and the church was death on witchcraft.

"Then I guess we better light out from here," said Blewitt, as he clapped spurs to his horse.

Away they went, rattle-te-bang, over stumps and logs and stones, and there was a rattle and roar behind and he knew they were after him. They came to a log bridge over a brook, and they struck it so hard that down it went. Blewitt and horse and wife, and with a yell of despair he awoke—yes, awoke, for the chair had tipped too far back and he was in a heap on the floor, with his head in a pan of apples and his feet in Mrs. Blewitt's work-basket. He heard the rattling yet, and he looked out of the window to discover its source, and saw that the boys had started the reaper in the field of wheat. One of the girls had just driven into the yard with the top carriage, and was just taking out his daily mail, and had offered him a telegraph dispatch about his hops. His wife was putting in a tenor to the racket with a sewing-machine in the front room, and the hired girl was blacking the cooking range.

With a pleased smile Blewitt sauntered out to the wheat-field, and, as the reaper stopped, he said: "Away with the good old times! These ere times is good enough for me."

"What's that, father?" said John. "I thought you was in favor of the real, honest, reliable, good old-fashioned times of a hundred years ago?"

"Never you mind, John, said the smiling father. "You can go down and buy that Thomson colt you've been wantin' and let Charley have your side-bar buggy."

He looked down at his diagonal pants and white Marseilles vest and muttered, as he went to the house: "Away with the good old times! These ere times will dew fur me!"—*Albany Journal.*

BOOKS AND READING.

New Books added to the Memorial Hall Library.

Abercromby, Ralph. Weather: A popular Exposition of the Nature of Weather Changes from Day to Day.	314 25
Alcott, Louisa M. A Garland for Girls.	845 20
Arnold, Edwin. Lotus and Jewel.	1244 3
Bettany, G. T. Life of Charles Darwin. [Great Writers.]	1253 5
Birrell, Augustine. Life of Charlotte Brontë. [Great Writers.]	1253 6
Boutwell, George S. The Lawyer, the Statesman and the Soldier.	1252 10
Bristol, Sherlock. The Pioneer preacher.	1254 23
Cameron, Verney L. The Adventures of Herbert Massey in Eastern Africa.	854 19
"In Savage Africa; or, Adventures of Frank Baldwin from the Gold coast to Zanzibar.	854 20
Campbell, Archibald. Captain MacDonald's Daughter.	743 20
Clark, Charles. Hester's Venture.	743 22
Conway, Moncure D. Pine and Palm.	842 26
Crawford, Frank M. Marzio's Crucifix.	756 22
"Paul Patoff.	756 23
Diaz, Abby M. Bybury to Beacon Street.	1236 2
Douglas, Amanda M. The Fortunes of the Faradays.	861 8
Doyle, John A. English Colonies in America, Virginia, Maryland, and the Carolinas.	1222 7
Early English Voyagers; or the adventures and discoveries of Drake, Cavendish, and Dampier.	1252 11
Ebers, George M. Richard Lepsius.	1252 9
Eggleston, George C. The big Brother.	874 8
Foulke, William E. Slav or Saxon.	1236 5
Goethe, Johann Wm. Goethe's Faust.	1244 4
Grant, Col. F. Life of Samuel Johnson. [Great Writers.]	1253 4
Hall, Florence H. Social Customs Hamerton, Phillip G. The Saône.	1217 3
A Summer Voyage.	1211 16
Harris, Joel G. Free Joe, and other Georgian sketches.	845 17
Harrison, Mrs. William (Lucas Malet). Little Peter.	847 11

Higginson, Thomas W. Women and Men.	1236 1
Holt, Emily S. In Convent walls.	861 2
Hutton, Richard H. Essays on some of the modern guilds of English thought in matters of Faith.	1262 15
Janison, Mrs. C. V. The story of an Enthusiast.	861 3
Jordan, David S. Science sketches. Letters to our working party. By the author of "Miss Toosey's Mission."	417 22
	858 12

BALLARD HOLT, LIBRARIAN.

The *Andover Review* for January begins its ninth (semi-annual) volume with 112 pages of readable reading. The articles on Missions to Moslems was written by an English missionary in India. There are two articles supporting different sides of the prohibition question, the one favoring a decided method of dealing with the great evil being written by Professor Tucker of Andover. The literary articles on Wordsworth, the theological article on the True Church, by Professor Gould lately of Newton Seminary. Professor Andrews of Brown University reviews with a strong hand Sir Henry Maine's essay on Prospects of Popular Government. The editorial articles are on Theological Pessimism, The Readjustment of city churches, The Debate on Islamism, a graceful tribute to the poet Whittier, and Comment on Current Discussion. Mr. Starbuck contributes a general View of Missions in Central and Eastern Africa.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

The Churches.

Mr. Blair's discourse at the South church was on Christ and the woman of Samaria. Mr. Bradley's two sermons were on Forbearance in love (Eph. 4: 2), and the sympathy of Christ with men (Isa. 63: 9)—the latter bringing out the thought that, imitating Christ, we should keep in mind the wants and happiness of others, forgetting for the time our own. Rev. Mr. Makepeace being confined to his house by a severe cold, Rev. Dr. Barnum of Harpoot, Turkey, occupied the Free church pulpit all day, giving in the morning a very clear and interesting address on missionary work in that country, and preaching in the evening on Consecration. Father Ryan preached an Epiphany sermon from Matt. 2: 1-12. At the Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Wilbur preached on the "faithful saying" in 1 Tim. 1: 15—the Gospel contrasted with the Buddhist system. Prof. Moore at the Chapel church preached from 1 Kings 19: 11, 12—God's working in the silent forces of nature, history, and grace. Mr. Greene's subject at the West church was Self-denial (Luke 9: 23).

Of Seminary professors and students who supplied churches in other places, Dr. Tucker preached at the Harvard St. church in Dorchester, Prof. Churchill at Wellesley, and Prof. Taylor at Kirk St. church, Lowell. J. W. Buckham preached at Rochester, N. H., T. M. Edmunds at Hebron, N. H., G. F. Kennigott at Andover, N. H., A. H. Armes at Wilmot, N. H., A. D. Smith at Bedford, N. H., I. L. Wilcox at Chesterfield, N. H., D. T. Torrey at Shirley, Mass., and E. A. Keep at Ballardvale. Mr. Anderson who has been acting pastor at Chelmsford the past year, and Mr. Mank who has preached at Brentwood, N. H. are to exchange pulpits for the winter months.

At the annual meeting of the South church, Monday evening, Dea. George Gould was elected clerk and treasurer, Dea. Hezekiah Jones re-elected deacon, Mr. Chas. H. Clark chosen Sunday school Sup't (and also member of the church committee), John Alden, assistant Sup't and Joseph H. Blunt Librarian. The average Sabbath school attendance shows a gain of 22 per cent. over that of the previous year.

The West Parish Juvenile Missionary Society held its annual business meeting on Saturday afternoon, re-electing the following officers: Emma L. Ward, President; Clara R. Boynton, Vice-President; A. Josephine Beard, Sec. and Treas.; Ex-Com., Maggie Ward, Angie Burt, Bertha Chandler, Minnie Carruth. Contributions were voted to be distributed as follows: McAll mission, \$25; Syria mission, \$25; Sabbath Schools at West, \$25; New West Ed. Com., \$25; Mrs. Steele's Orphanage at Chattanooga, Tenn.; the Indian, \$15; in all \$140.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

The Evening Drawing Class.

Taste Editor of the Townsman:

DEAR SIR:—Will you allow me space in your columns to bring to the notice of your readers, and to offer a few suggestions upon the free evening drawing class which closed a successful year of work on last Tuesday evening. I am the more solicitous to be heard, because of a desire to create a public interest in the class and to bring to the surface some one who will take my place which I must at once give up, because of my early departure from town. Under the circumstances, a history of the class may be of some interest. It materialized out of an interesting conversation on Art topics, in which several who had spent years in Art study and work, discussed what could and ought to be done for the present age. My attitude made it possible for the present teacher of the class, to offer her services for the instruction provided a class could be formed.

We together ventured to assume all responsibilities, until we could feel warranted in appealing to the public for countenance and support. This appeal we made last spring, after the class was well at work. The money which we received in response to our appeal has been spent for the rent of a room—unsuited for the purpose, but the best to be obtained. A nominal fee has been paid for all necessary materials. It has been the intention of the promoters of the work to bring it to the attention of the School Committee and that of the people in town meeting, in the hope that some scheme might be devised for making the class a permanency—either by placing it under the care of the School Committee or by inducing the town to appropriate annually a small amount of money for its maintenance—or, at the least, by getting the town to furnish a well lighted and warmed room for the weekly meetings of the class. No one of these plans has been pressed.

At the end of the year's work, there were in attendance sixteen men and boys, divided into sections. These have been faithful and punctual in attendance throughout the year. Their interest in the work has steadily increased. Some of them have bought books and work, at home, and all of them now know that the study is larger and broader, more exacting and helpful than they at first supposed.

At the last meeting all but one of the class expressed a desire to continue for another year. The teacher, whose devotion to the class has been unremitting and whose success in teaching has been paralleled only by her zeal and application—quickly responded that she was ready to continue her services gratuitously.

Now who among our citizens are willing to band together for the continuance of this good work? No more care should be thrown upon the teacher; much can and should be done to render her work easier. What is needed is a committee of influential townsmen who will see that sufficient money is contributed to continue the work until the next annual town meeting and who will then try to take some action towards the establishment of the class upon a secure and permanent basis. It may be well to add that the originators of the class hoped that it might and would lead to the creation of a Free Industrial School in Andover, where lessons in carpenter's and joiner's work, mason's work, stone cutting, wood-carving and other practical trades might be given, as well as lessons in free-hand and mechanical drawings, designing and modeling in clay, and thus offer a splendid opportunity to boys for an earlier and better preparation to enter upon remunerative and steady employment.

The hope may seem to some to be impossible of realization, to others unnecessary and useless even if it were realized. But after all that can be said against the hope, and the idea it contains, I am ready to believe that such a school would be of inestimable value to the boys and that it can be easily developed and supported. Most cities and many towns have already moved in this matter; successful industrial schools are no longer a dream. The town of Andover ought not to allow any city or town to surpass it in its interest in and help for the practical education of its boys. Such a school would ultimately lead to a better appreciation of nature and so of

Art in its various departments. It is no more than truth to say that we are woefully deficient in both.

I am so unwilling to leave the work in its present condition, from which it must recede unless some one comes to its help, that I will ask all who are willing to become interested, in the undertaking, to meet for conference and action in the Lower Town Hall on Monday evening next at 7:30 o'clock. Let me again remind your readers that the classes are organized and are receiving the best of instruction from one whose enthusiasm is catching and whose devotion and generosity to the class deserves more than the slight notice that this note can give. Shall the work go on or die? It is a work in the interest of poor boys who cannot afford the advantages of the day schools. Who will help to continue what is now being done for them?

Sincerely yours,
LEVERETT BRADLEY.

Jan. 9.

Postal Suggestions.

Following the line of the article on "Helping the Postmaster," in the TOWNSMAN of Dec. 30, our Andover postmaster furnishes a few other suggestions the careful observance of which would be not only a help to the postal service, but to the people who are served:

Mail matter should be addressed legibly and completely, giving the name of the post office, and, if to a city having a free delivery, the street and number, and the post office box of the person addressed should be added if he have one. It is well to give the county also and to spell the name of the state in full. The name of the sender should be written or printed upon the upper left-hand corner of all mail matter. The mail matter will not then go to the Dead Letter Office and, if not called for at its destination, will be returned to the sender.

Abid this Envelope. Thin envelopes, or those made of poor paper, should not be used, especially for large packages. Being often handled, and in the mail-bags subjected to pressure and friction, such envelopes are frequently torn open or burst, without fault of those who handle them.

Register valuable Matter. All valuable matter should be registered. Money should be sent by a money order or registered letter, otherwise it is liable to loss.

Do not send Merchandise addressed to Canada or foreign countries. Samples of merchandise can be sent through the mails to foreign countries but they must not possess a merchantable value. Any article possessing a merchantable value is liable to seizure.

Do not send writing in any matter of the third or fourth class. Any persons who shall enclose any matter of a higher class and deposit the same for conveyance by mail at a less rate than would be charged for such higher class matter shall, for every such offense, be liable to a penalty of ten dollars.

Do not take newspapers or periodicals out of the post office after your subscription expires. The liability of persons for the amount of subscription thereto is not determined by any postal law or regulation although the courts have decided that a subscriber is liable as long as he continues to take the paper from the office. The postmaster's duty is to "notify the publisher of any newspaper, or other periodicals, when any subscriber shall refuse to take the same from the office, or neglect to call for it for the period of one month." That notice will always be sent by the P. M. on application, and that notification is sufficient to absolve the subscriber from liability.

Current Comment.

There has been no more melancholy sight in this country since the abolition of slavery than that afforded by the strike of the Reading Railroad at the beginning of the winter, most of them with families dependent on them. They had no grievances against the company except that it would not allow the train hands to decide for whom it shall carry freight and they were controlled under the organization of the Knights of Labor, by a band of scheming adventurers who insisted on the company's submitting this question to "arbitration," and levy money from the laborers' wages for salaries and office rent.—*The Nation.*

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BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover 7.02; 7.50 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.44; 12.02 acc. ar. 12.51; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.22; 3.23 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Lowell 8.33; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.03; 1.45 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.00 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.40 ar. 8.13; 8.33 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.10 ar. in Andover 7.32; 7.35 ar. 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.44; 1.00 ar. 1.23; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.40 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.32, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.44, 1.20, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.00. P. M. 6.14, 6.45, 8.05.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.10, 2.00, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.45. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.44.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.52, arrive in Salem 8.40. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.53.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H. 7.32 S. 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 S. 1.23, 4.42 S. 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 S. 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.00 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.05 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23, P. M. 12.44, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

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Every week must have at least one awful murder. This time it was at Cumberland Mills, Me., near Portland, Mrs. Abbie Stack, a woman 67 years of age being killed by burglars, as she lay upon the lounge in the kitchen, not being well that night. Her husband was sleeping in an adjoining room, and hearing a groan awoke and saw the burglar in his doorway. He fired at him but the villain escaped. It is stated that a watch-dog, lying beside his mistress, did not apparently give any alarm.

Speaking about burglars and watch-dogs there have been an unusual number of the former, and in one of them an animal that was not silent or unfaithful. But it was a cat. After the burglars entered the house, which was that of a lady physician at the South end in Boston, and while they were packing the down-stairs silver, the cat rushed to her room, jumped upon the bed and awaked her, and then hearing them in the second story went into the next room and set up such a terrific yelling and screaming and squalling as was never heard before from any single member of the feline race. The burglars decamped instantly, and further robbery averted. Honor to whom honor is due—a faithful watch-cat!

The double-runner has had its victims the past week, in as large a proportion and as shocking a manner as the railway train. Among them was an aged lady in Dover, N. H., knocked down on the street and receiving fatal injuries, the five persons on the sled being also badly hurt; two young ladies and a young man in Torrington, Ct., one of whom had a hip broken; and a twelve year old boy in Great Barrington, Mass., who was thrown against a post, and so badly crushed that he cannot live.

Among the deaths of prominent men since the New Year came in, are those of Dr. James R. Nichols, of Haverhill, a distinguished chemist, founder of the Journal of Chemistry, and pioneer in experimental farming; Mr. Reuben Alley and Mr. Wm. P. Plummer, well-known citizens respectively of Marblehead and Newburyport; Dr. Peter Parker of Massachusetts and Washington, for many years a missionary physician and U. S. Resident Minister in China; Mr. William Abbott, an aged and generous citizen of Concord, N. H.; Wm. E. Baker, inventor of Grover and Baker's sewing machine and Mr. Barrett Ripley, a manufacturer and banker in Keene, N. H., brother of Mr. Geo. Ripley of this town.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

Flour, Haxall,	\$5.50 to \$6.00
St. Louis,	4.75 to 5.50
Corn, per bag,	1.50
Meal "	1.40
out, per lb.	31-2 c. to 41-2 c.
Oats, per bag,	95 c. to 1.00 c.
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.20 to \$1.25
Tea,	25 c. to 30 c.
Coffee,	25 c. to 35 c.
Sugar, gran.	7 1-2 c. to 8 c.
" brown,	1-2 c. to 7 c.
Butter,	22 c. to 32 c.
Cheese,	16 c. to 17 c.
Eggs,	to 36 c.
Lard,	9 c. to 10 c.
Potatoes, per bu.	to \$1.50
Onions, " peck,	40 c.
Beans,	60 c. to 75 c.
" \$2.50 to 3.20	
Cranberries, per bu.	\$1.50 to 2.50
Apples, per bbl.	12 c. to 13 c.
Ham, per lb.	12 c.
Pork, roast,	12 c.
" salt,	12 c.
Beef, roast,	10 c. to 28 c.
" steak,	15 c. to 28 c.
Mutton,	10 c. to 20 c.
Lamb roast,	10 c. to 20 c.
" chops,	15 c. to 25 c.
Veal,	10 c. to 20 c.
Sausages,	12 c.
Chickens,	14 c. to 15 c.
Fowls,	14 c.
Turkeys,	15 c. to 18 c.
Codfish,	5 c. to 10 c.
" dry,	7 c. to 11 c.
Smelts,	10 to 15 c.
Halibut,	16 c. to 25 c.
Haddock,	7 c. to 9 c.
Clams, per qt.	25 c.
Oysters, "	30 c. to 40 c.
Hay, per 100 lbs.	\$5 c. to \$1.00
Straw, "	\$1.05 to \$1.10
Coal, furnace, per ton,	\$8.25
" egg,	\$8.50
" stove,	\$9.00
Wood, hard, per cord,	\$6.50 to \$7.00
" soft,	\$5.00

Money Market.

STOCK QUOTATIONS Reported by GOULD, HALL, and MILLS, Bankers and Brokers, No. 7 Exchange Place, Boston.

At 3 P. M., Thursday, Jan. 12, 1888.

	bid	asked
Atchafson,	98 7-8	99
New York and New England,	38 1-4	38 1-2
Western Central,	13 5-8	14 1-4
Mexican 4 per cent Bonds,		
C. B. and Q.	12 1-2	12 1-2
Union Pacific,	57 5-8	57 3-4
Sandusky,	21 1-2	21 1-2
Rutland preferred,	32	35
Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis,	84	85
Osceola Mining Company,	20	21
Calmest and Hecla,	194	

Special Notices.

Mr. Murdoch's Shakspearian readings to-night at Phillips Academy Hall, at 7.45, with solos by Miss Drew. Tickets for sale at the Andover Bookstore. The following is the programme of the readings:

1. Drifting: a Poet's reverie. T. B. Read.
2. Selections from "Macbeth" Shakspeare.
3. The Wonderful One Hoss Shay. O. W. Holmes.
4. The Raven. Edgar Allen Poe.
5. The Boarding-School Elopement. Dickens.

The Loyal Legion will meet at the South church vestry Saturday afternoon at 2.30.

Sunday school concert at Baptist church, next Sunday evening, 7 o'clock; subject, the Star, the Cross, the Crown.

Afternoon service at the Seminary church will begin hereafter at 3 o'clock instead of 2 1-2 o'clock.

The annual parish meeting of the Free Church will be held next Monday evening, Jan. 16, at 7.30 o'clock.

Meeting in lower Town Hall, Monday evening, 16th 7 1-2 o'clock. See Rev. L. Bradley's article on page 7.

The Ladies' Union Home Missionary Soc. will hold its meeting in the vestry of the South church, Tuesday, Jan. 17, at 2.30 instead of 3 P. M. Ladies please notice the change of hour.

Rev. H. N. Barnum, D.D., of the Eastern Turkey mission will speak at the Theological Seminary in Bartlet chapel on Thursday evening, Jan. 19, at seven P. M.

The Farmers' Club will hold a special meeting at the Town Hall, Thursday evening Jan. 19, for the discussion of the Water question. All citizens cordially invited.

Advertised Letters, Jan. 9, 1888.

Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

Bailey, W. A.	Howes, Gert. E.
Benson, J. L.	Hunter, Ann
Craig, Jas.	Roden, Wm.
Curran, Geo. E.	Scales, F. W.
Flint, C. H.	Shoove, Willie
Hazleton, C. L.	Saunders, Jas.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover, Dec. 31, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lee.

In North Andover Jan. 10, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Campbell.

In North Andover, Jan. 6, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Roundy Jr.

DEATHS.

In North Andover, Jan. 6, Mrs. Susan M. Woodcock, aged 54 years.

In Lawrence, at the City Hospital, Jan. 7, Mrs. Eliza Sadler of Ballardvale, aged 54 years.

In Ballardvale, Jan. 11, Daniel Sutcliffe, aged 70.

In Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 10, Mrs. J. H. Chandler, 2nd, of Ballardvale, aged 34 years.

Probate Court.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 9. Wills proved: Lucy H. Hollingworth, Mary F. Hollingworth, Andover, Admin. with will annexed; Mary L. Ray, Andover, Georgia W. Ray, Exec'r; Ruth C. Ware, Andover, H. R. Wilbur, Exec'r; Orrin Keniston, No. Andover, Lydia A. Keniston, Exec'r.

Rev. Chas. Mills of Springfield, Vt., formerly of Andover, has received a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church in North Brookfield, Mass.

At the annual election of bank officers in Lawrence, Joseph W. Smith and James B. Smith of Andover were elected directors of the Lawrence Bank, the former being subsequently chosen Vice-President; Hon. Geo. L. Davis of No. Andover was chosen President of the Bay State, and John A. Wiley of No. Andover a director of the Pacific.

Edward A. Johnson has been appointed captain of the night watch in Lawrence.

Mrs. S. M. Downs is on a southern pleasure trip. After stopping a short time at Washington she will go on to Kentucky.

The Free church Sabbath school elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Sup't. Rev. F. B. Makepeace; asst. sup't. Mr. John W. Bell; Sec. and Treas., Mr. J. Newton Cole; asst. Sec., Mr. A. Rhodes; Librarian, Mr. Lincoln Poor; assistants, Antoine Saunders, George Lindsay.

In the distribution of legislative committees, Mr. Manning of Andover was assigned to the committee on Labor.

The Ladies' Society of the Free church held a sociable at the vestry last night.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FANCY GOODS, Silk & Pure Linen Handkerchiefs,

Gloves, Dressing Cases, Vases,
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- 40 per cent on three-year policies.
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